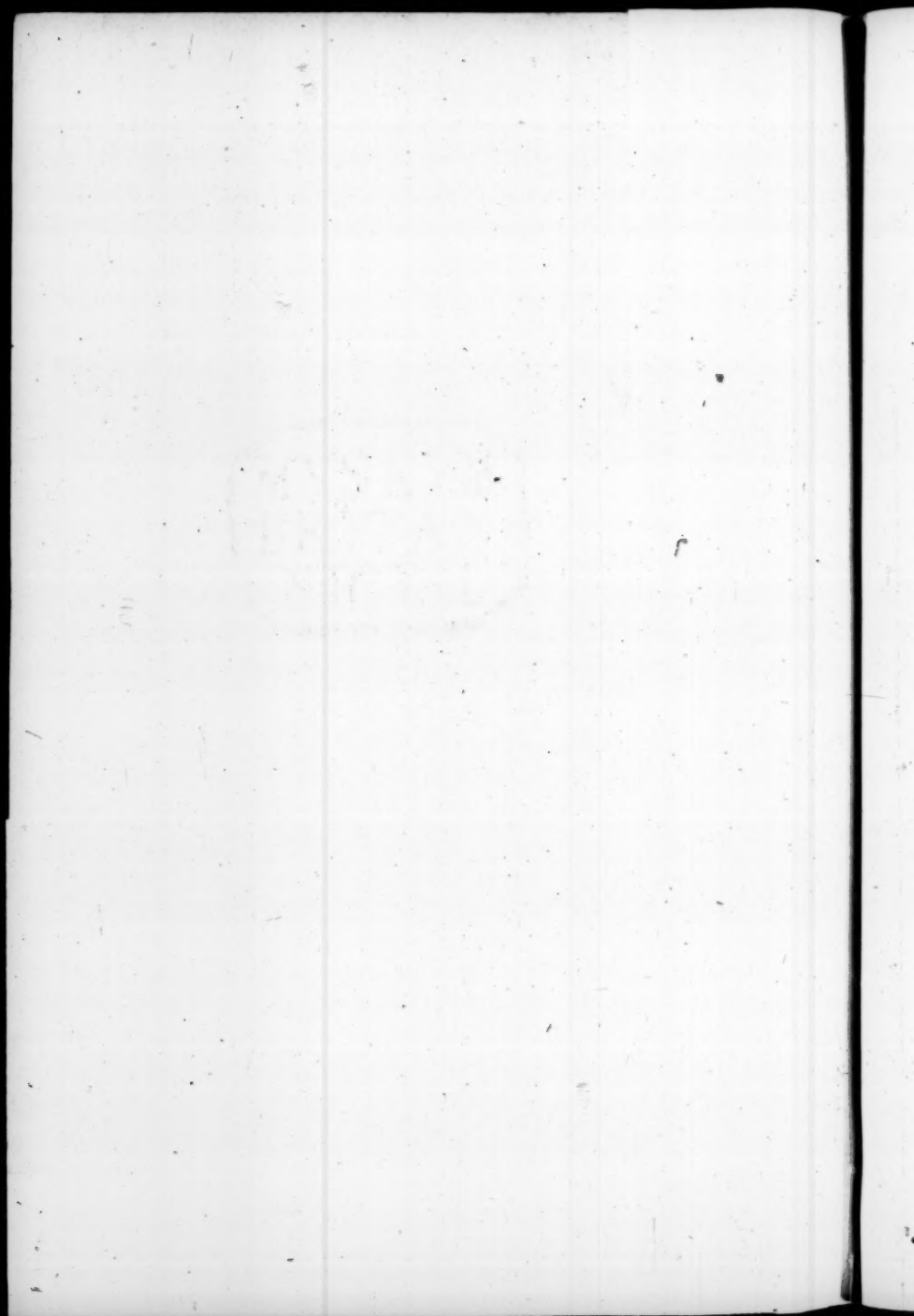


A 1402.1/2
NEW JOURNAL
OF
ITALY,
Containing
What is Most Remarkable
OF THE
ANTIQUITIES
OF
ROME, SAVOY
AND
NAPLES.
WITH
OBSERVATIONS

Made upon the Strength, Beauty,
and Scituation of some other Towns and
Forts in *Italy*, and the Distance from
Place to Place; Together with the best
Painting, Carving, and Limning, and
some other both Natural and Artificial
Curiosities taken notice of,

By *William Acton.*

LONDON, Printed for R. Baldwin, near
the Oxford Arms in Warwick-Lane. 1691.



T O
My Worthy and Most Respected
Friend and Master
EDWARD HARVEY,
O F
Comb Nevil in the County of
Surry, Esquire.

Worthy Sir,

AS I had the honour to wait up-
you in your Travels to Rome,
so I had the opportunity of
making some Remarks in our way thi-
ther, and from thence to Naples;
where the Antiquities are not less
curious than what you saw in Rome
it self; which I here humbly present

The Epistle Dedicatory.

you with a review of in a piece of
prospect: Which, though it be done
by an ill hand, yet it may help to
Commemorate to you most of the Re-
markable Things you took notice of
when you was there. I had not room
in this small Tract to mention any
thing of Politicks, or Constitution of
Governments in any of these Princes
Courts or Republicks that we passed
through, having no design at present
but to point out to you the way you
Travell'd, and the Distance from
Place to Place, with Observations
made of the Antiquities of Rome,
Naples, and other Places; together
with the Strength, Beauty and Sci-
tuation of some other Towns and Forts
in Italy; the best Painting, Carving,
and Limning, and some other both Na-
tural and Artificial Curiosities, which
you your self took such particular No-
tice of, that they cannot but remain
still fresh in your Memory: However
I have made bold to present you
with this Poor Assistance, which may
serve

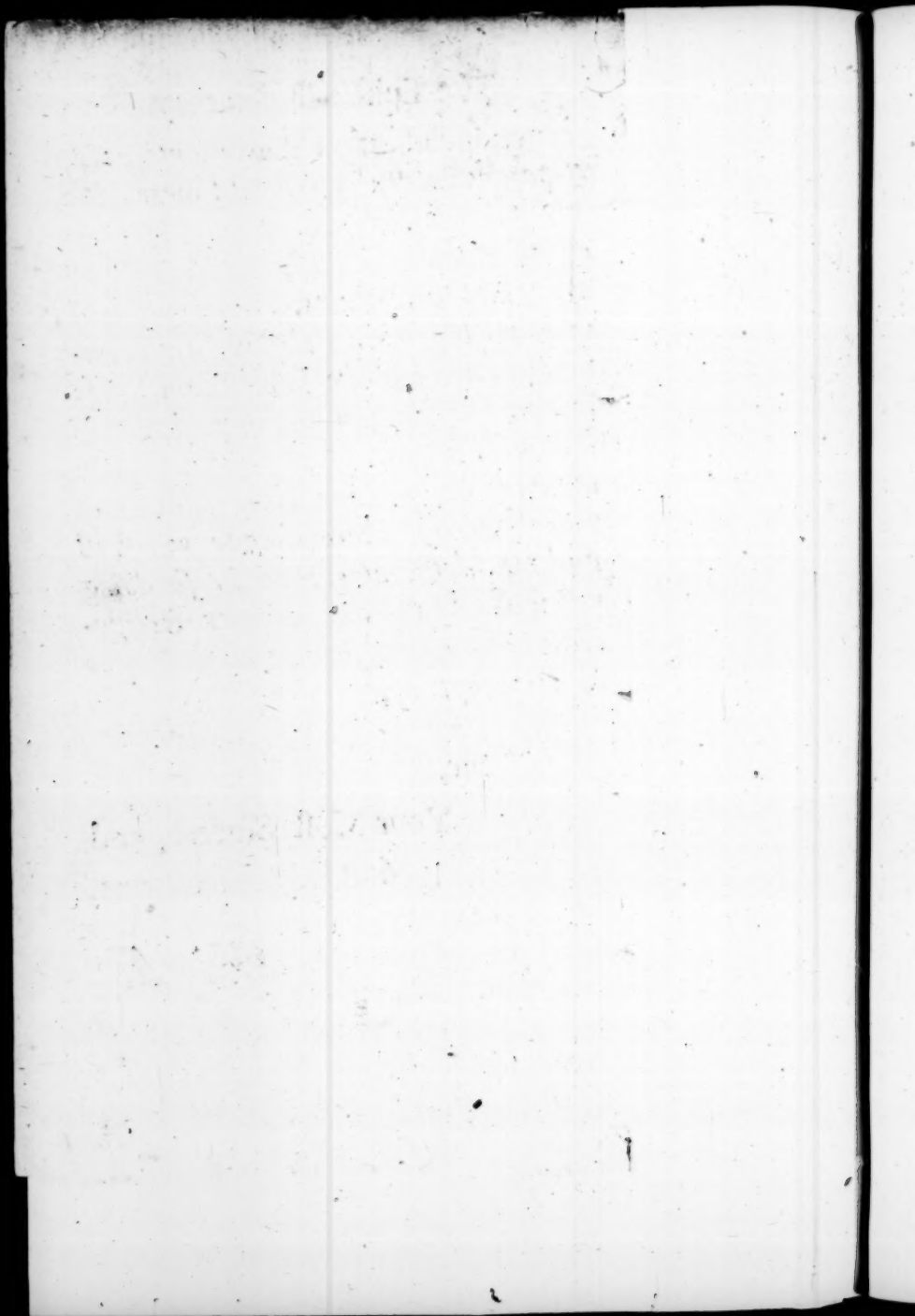
The Epistle Dedicatory.

serve instead of a Lame Antiquary, if peradventure you should meet with any private Inducement, or Obligation of Publick Trust, to carry you again into those Parts. Sir, you will meet with neither Polishing nor Trimming in it, but the same Plain Dress it had on when you saw it first, which I humbly beg of you to take a review of, and to give me the Assistance of your Memory whereinsoever you shall find me deficient; And in so doing you will add to your Former Obligations a Remarkable Favour never to be forgot by,

Sir,

Your Most Sincere, and
Most Faithful Servant,

W. A.



A
New JOURNAL
FROM
GENEVE
TO
ROME
And from thence to
NAPLES.

SIR, You may well remember
when you left *England* and
went to *Paris* in *France*, there
to carry on that Noble Education
you Commenced at home, you en-
tered your self in one of the best
Academies, and there continued
near Two Years and an Half;
from

from whence, after a more than ordinary Improvement in the Liberal Arts and Sciences, and other the Studies and Exercifes of that Place; your Genius led you to make a farther Progress in your Travels; And then you left *Paris*, and fet forward by the way of *Lyons* for *Geneve*, whereafter you had passed some time you resolved to go for *Italy*; so that taking your leave of *Geneve*, you came to a little Town called *Remille* in *Savoy*; seven Leagues from *Geneve*, where we lay the first night; within three Leagues of this Town lies the Lake of *Ansi* and Town so called. The 18th. we came to *Chambery*, five leagues from *Romillie*; it is the Principal Town in *Savoy*, and where the Duke of *Savoy* formerly kept his Court, where we staid Dinner, and the same night lay at *Montmillian*, two leagues from *Chambery*, where we took notice of the Fortrefs or Castle of *Montmillian*.

It

It is partly built upon, and partly hewed out of a Rock, esteemed the strongest that belongs to the Duke of *Savoy*. *Lewis* the 13th, King of *France*, lay 13 months before it, in which time (from three Batteries, whereof one was on the further side of the River *Isere*, the other two on this side) he shot into the Fort above Ten Thousand Cannon Bullets, and sprang Two Mines, all which not answering his Expectations, and finding himself unable to take it, although he had taken the Town that joyns to the Fort, concludes a Peace and raises the Seige. From *Montmillian* we came to *St. Michel*, thirteen leagues all along upon the River *Isere*, or rather *Arche*, because it only bears the name of *Isere* near to *Montmillian*, where we lay the 29th.

The Thirtieth we came to dinner to *Breamant*, five Leagues more, and from thence to *Landbourg*, where we lay that night, being
two

two leagues from *Bramont*, still upon the River *Are*.

Oct. 1. we hired Mules to carry us up the *Alps* by the way of Mount *Senis*, and came to *Ramasse* being one league, from thence to the great Cross two leagues more, which is the highest part of the Mountain that you go over, from whence we came to *Bossoline* to dinner, which is about 12 miles more, from thence to *Villiane* eight miles, where we lay that night. And the 2d. of *Oct.* we came to *Turin*, being about ten or twelve miles from *Kiliane*.

At *Turin* we saw the Duke and Dutcheſs of *Savoy*, and the Princess his Sister, that shoots flying so well; we took a view of the Dukes Lodgings, and the fine Gallery of Pictures, the black marble Chappel that had been so many years a building, and not finished when we saw it, is one of the finest things in *Turin*; we saw the Church where they
say

say is kept the winding Sheet of our
 Saviour Christ, besides several other
 fine Churches : Especially that of
 St. *Francis*, in which there is a most
 noble Altar. One of the seven days
 we stayed here, I hapned, in my
 ramble about the Town to go into
 a Church, where I heard a great
 deal of good singing by Eunuchs,
 and very good musick ; which be-
 ing ended, I found by the Peoples
 gazing and staring, earnestly to one
 part of the Church, that there was
 something more to come, which
 was as follows ; from a corner of
 the Church, out of some Chappel,
 or Vestry, there came a great ma-
 ny people with great wax lights in
 their hands, after them followed
 one of the religious men of that
 place, with a great silver Cross, then
 followed all the rest of the religious
 men singing, after them came four
 Trumpets sounding, then the Image
 of the *V. Mary* followed, being car-
 ried upon a frame by four lusty Fel-
 lows,

lows, like Porters, in blue Frocks: The figure was about the bigness of an ordinary woman, carved out of wood, and very richly dressed, painted and curled; wearing uppermost a long Robe of Cloth of Silver, with a Crown on her head; in her arms she carried a little Image, well carved and finely dressed, like a little boy, which represented the Saviour, holding between his hands a pair of Beads; as this Image passed through the middle alley of the Church, all the people that could come near it touched it with their Beads, and those that could not come near, by reason of the press, handed their Beads from one to another that they might touch her Garment, from whence undoubtedly they did believe, proceeded great Virtue: After they came out of the Church it was carried in Procession through part of the City, the Trumpets sounding before, and all people meeting it, or going with it, by
kneel-

kneeling , bowing and crossing themselves, paid an adoration to it; to my great Astonishment.

About five miles from *Turin* there is a house of the Duke of *Savoys*, called the *Venere*, very curious for Painting, Pictures and Waterworks; in the Gardens there is several sort of Fowl, worth taking notice of.

About a mile from *Turin*, upon the side of a Hill, there is a fine Convent of *Capusin* Friars; and a fine house called the *Valentine*, about half a mile from *Turin*, upon the River *Po* : It was built by Madam *Royall*, the Duke of *Savoys* Mother, and Sister to *Lewis XIII.* King of *France*.

The new Fortifications that the Duke is making about *Turin*, being all of Brick, consisting only of Bastions and Curtains, are worth your observation.

The 9th. of Oct. we left *Turin*, and went to *Villeneuve*, a little Garrison of Fourscore men, ten miles from

Turin, where we dined. The Gar-
rison observing us to be ten or twelve
Horsemen in company, would not
let above two at a time come into
the Town. From this town we went
to *Aste* ten miles more, it being the
last town that way belonging to the
Duke of *Savoy*, in *Piedmont*; it is
indifferently well fortified, and hath
four Regiments of Souldiers in it.

From *Aste* we came the 11th
of Oct. to *Alexandria*, a great Gar-
rison of the King of *Spain* in *Milo-
noise*, twenty miles from *Aste*, from
whence the same night we arrived
at *Voltaggio*, two and twenty miles
more, where we were forced by
tempestuous weather, of Rain, Wind,
Thunder and Hail; which did con-
siderable damage in those parts, to
stay till the 13th, and then set out
for *Genoua*, where we arrived that
night, being twenty miles from
Voltaggio.

In *Genoua* we saw a great many
Churches, very rich, and their
stru-

structures very noble, being most of them within side crusted with Marble, and Marble Pillars; we saw several Noblemens Pallaces, but in particular, that of Seignior *Dalbi*, where amongst other fine things, there is a Looking-glass valued at sixty thousand Crowns; we saw the Doge, and his Pallace, with the Armory, and what else was most considerable.

Tuesday the 16th. we went from *Genoua* by Sea, in Barks, small Vessels so called, that row with four Oars; and lay the first night at a place on the Sea shore called *Ceste*, being thirty miles. The 17th. we took our Barks again, and went by Sea to *Lerish*, thirty Miles more, where we lay the next day, the weather being bad at Sea we quitted our Vessels, and hired Horses; and the first night lay at *Santa Pietra*, twenty Miles, and thence to *Luca* sixteen Miles, where we lay *Friday* the 19th. and saw several fine Churches,

Churches, in particular, that of *St. Frediano*, where we saw the Coffin that *Richard* the Third, King of *England* was buried in as he went a Pilgrim to *Rome*. In *St. Augustins* Church they shewed us a place, where a fellow having lost all his money at Cards, and afterwards having play'd away all the Cloaths he had from his back, in a great rage began to curse and to swear, and taking up a Stone, in that mad fit threw it against the Image of the Virgin *Mary*, from whence immediately the blood gushed out, upon which the ground opened and swallowed him up alive. This story they report to you for a great truth. In another Church they pretend to shew you the first Cross or Crucifix that ever was made after the Crucifixion of our Saviour, and tell you the Story thus, that *Nicodemus* having undertaken the business, and shaping his work in figure like to a man, had finished the Crucifix save only

only the Head, which so puzzled him, that he was not able to go forward with it : In the mean time, being wearied with contriving that part of it, but without success, fell asleep, and after some time being awakened from sleep, he found a Head by him sent from Heaven, which he fixed to the rest of his work, and so finished the Crucifix. It is all beset with Pearls, Diamonds, and other Precious Stones, wonderful rich : We saw the Armory, where they say is Arms sufficient for twenty five thousand men. The fortifications of the Town, which is very strong, consists of eleven Bastions, a Lorillion or ear-fashion, with Half-moons upon the Curtins: there is planted upon every Bastion sixteen pieces of Cannon.

The 20th of *October* we went from *Luca* to *Pisa*, ten miles, where we dined : We saw there the Dome or Cathedral Church, of which the

four great doors are all of Copper, containing the History of the four Evangelists, represented by Figures; hard by this Church, we saw in a kind of Tower, or such like place, where all the Children are baptized, and where there is the finest Echo that ever was heard, and in it a Pulpit of Marble that came from *Armenia*, so finely carved that the value of it is inestimable. Hard by this you see the Leaning Tower, so built, to the admiration of all that see it, for it hangs over so much, that one would think it must needs fall, and yet it is believed to stand as strong as if it had been built upright; so great was the Ingenuity of the Architect. Near the great Church are the Cloysters to be seen, where upon the walls is painted the History of the Bible: And in the middle of the Cloysters, upon the right and left hand, there are two little square Courts, all of holy Earth, they say brought from *Jerusalem*,

rusalem, wherein if you interr a body, all shall consume to the Bones in four and twenty hours time.

From *Pisa* the same day we went to *Leghorne*, where the only thing worth taking notice of is the Mould, where the Shipping rides safe : The Town is fortified with Bastions and large Ditches. We went out of curiosity and saw the *Jews* Synagogue in the time of their Devotions.

Tuesday the 23d of *October* we went from *Leghorne* and came again to *Pisa*, where we dined, and after dinner went and saw the Physick-garden of the Great Duke of *Florence*, in which there is a Gallery furnished with abundance of Curiosities ; whereof one that I took notice of was the Scull of a Man or Woman, with a great piece of Coral growing to it ; and also a small Anchor with several pieces of Coral naturally fixed to it ; both which things were so found in the Sea. We went the same night to *la Scala*,

a great Inn so called, where we lay, being thirty six miles from *Leghorne*, and half way between *Pisa* and *Florence*.

The next day being the 24th of *October*, we arriv'd at *Florence*, 20 miles from *la Scala*, where we saw the Chappel of *St. Laurence*, esteem'd the finest of the whole World, for the inside of it is all Precious Stones, and the Arms of every City belonging to the Great Duke are all of Precious stone inlaid, round about the Chappel; within side there is likewise the Statues of all the great Dukes cut out in marble. First *Francis*, then *Cosmus* the I. and *Ferdinandus* I. *Cosmus* II. *Ferdinandus* II. and *Cosmus* at present, Third of the name, and Sixth great Duke. From this Chappel we went to the Dome or Cathedral Church, with the Tower by it, whereof all the outside is finely wrought with Marble of divers Colours; we saw the great Dukes Palace

lace and Gardens, in which there is a great many fine Waterworks: The finest thing in *Florence* is the Gallery of rich Cabinets, and the Chamber where there is all sort of curious Arms; there is a long barrel of a Gun all of massy Gold, and several other great curiosities; we saw the Dukes Armory, the wild Beasts, and some fine houses out of Town, where there is fine Painting and Waterworks, chiefly in that of the great Dukes, called *Pratilin*, six Miles from *Florence*, we saw besides abundance of fine Churches:

November the First we went from *Florence* to *Pongebouce* 22 miles where we lay. The next day we came to Dinner to *Siena*, 16 miles: It is a Town belonging to the Great Duke, almost as big as *Florence*, where we saw the Great Church, whereof the Pavement is the finest in Christendom; and the Library with its Pavement, deserves to be taken notice of: From hence we went to

to *Torriniere* 18 miles where we lay. The next day, being the 3^d of *November*, we lay at *Aquapendente* 29 miles, from whence we came, and dined, the next day being *Sunday* at *Montefiasco*, Fifteen miles, where in a little old Church, under ground, we saw the Tomb of a *German* Bishop, who, they say, killed himself with drinking to excess the Wine of that place: The story runs thus, That the Bishop travelling with his retinue to *Rome*, sent one of his Servants before upon the Road to find out the best Wine, with a strict Command to write *EST* upon the Sign, where the Wine was best; which accordingly he did, and at the first place where he found the Wine to be good writ *EST*, which, when the Bishop saw, concluding the Wine to be very good he stopped, and with all his Company went in and remained there till he had had his fill of the Wine; then
he

he went forward, his Servant the Purveyor, being still before to find out the next place of good Wine, which appeared to the Bishop before he had travelled much farther, by a double assurance of *EST, EST*, which the Servant had marked upon the Sign; There the Bishop stayed longer than he had done at the first place of *EST*, finding the Wine to be much better. But at length, in hopes to gratifie his Appetite with a more delicious Wine than what he had met with, goes forward on his Journey to *Rome*, his Servant going still before with the same Command of providing still the best Wine with the Old Signal of *EST*; But before he had travelled far he comes to this fatal place of *Montefiasco*, where the Wine was so much better than any he had yet met with in his way to *Rome*, that he thought it deserved the triple signal of *EST, EST, EST*, which accordingly was put upon the

the Sign. The Bishop being not far behind, soon arrived at this In-
 chanted Castle of *Bacchus*, where
 espying the Signal, immediately
 made an halt, and with all his Com-
 pany entred the place, where he
 found the entertainment so sweet,
 and the Wine so bewitching, that
 he was not able to leave the place
 till his life had left him, and then
 was carried out dead to his Grave,
 which was hard by in the Vault of
 a little Church, with a large Stone
 upon it, and this Epitaph or Inscr-
 iption writ by the Purvoyer his man,
 in honour of his Master.

*Est, Est, Est, propter est,
 Herus meus mortuus est.*

From this place we went to *Ni-
 terbo*, eight miles more, where we
 lay; it is a very pretty town, and
 in most of the streets thereof there
 is fine Fountains. From hence we
 went the next day to *Capreole*, twelve
 mil

miles more, where there is a fine house of the Duke of *Parma*, but going to ruine, here we dined and after Dinner went to *Monte Rossa*, ten miles, where we lay; from whence the next day being *Tuesday* the 6th. of *November*, we came to *Rome*, two and twenty miles more.

The Eighth of *November* we took our Journey for *Naples*, and came the first night to *Veletre*, twenty miles from *Rome*, where we saw the fine Pallace and Garden of Cardinal *Ginetto*. From thence the next day we went to *Piperno* thirty miles. The next day being *Saturday* the 10th. of *November* we came to *Fundi*, which is the better half way betwixt *Rome* and *Naples*. From this place we came the next day, being *Sunday*, to *Mola*: Where in a great Orange Garden we saw the Tomb and Grotto of *Cicero*, that famous Orator. Hard by *Mola* lies *Caeta*, where there is to be seen a Rock, which they say cleft asunder at the

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time

time of the Crucifixion of our blessed Saviour. From *Mola* we came to *St. Agothas*; and from thence on Monday night, the 12th instant, we arrived at *Naples*, which is some 32 miles from *St. Agothas*, where we saw several fine Churches; but in that of *St. Claires* there is four fine Pillars, which they do assert were brought from the Temple of *Solomon* at *Jerusalem*. At another Church we saw the Busto's, or pieces of Statues, being the remainder of two Idols called by the names of *Castor* and *Pollux*, they were formerly entire, and worshipped as Gods by the Heathenish people, but *St. Paul* passing by that way as he was carried a prisoner to *Rome*, it is said that these Idols fell down and broke to pieces, and in their fall the Devil was perceived to go from them; who whilst they were whole, served them for a voice, and did usually speak to those that worshipped them. The Heads of these Idols they

they say some certain Prince has in keeping, for a great curiosity. From hence we went to the *Charter-house*, a Convent of Religious men; the building is very fine, seated upon a high hill, near the City, close to the Castle of St. *Elmo*, from whence you have the best sight of *Naples*, and a prospect of the *Mediterranean* Sea, which is believed to be the best in *Europe*.

Upon *Wednesday* we hired Horses and rid out of Town, passing through the Grotto of *Pauslinus*, which *Lassell* in his Voyage of *Italy* makes mention of. It is near a mile in length, cut, or rather bored through a great Rocky hill, by the Emperour *Lucullus*. It is now used as a great high way leading into *Naples*; wherein two Coaches or Carts may meet and pass by each other easily, though the passage for near three parts of the way be very dark, without any light at all, except the light of a small Lamp that

hangs in a little Chappel dedicated to the *Virgin Mary*, in the middle of the passage, upon the right hand, going into the City. And because there may be danger in meeting and running against one another in the dark, part of the way, when you hear any noise of Horse or Coach, or the like, which you may easily do at a great distance, (for the least thing in that Concavity makes a great noise) then you use these words, speaking out aloud, (*a la Montagna, & a la Marina*) which signifies, Which way are you to go, either to that side which is next the Mountain, or to that next the Sea: by which one avoids the disasters that might happen by meeting in the dark. From this Grotto, or high way, we came to the place called *Grotto del cane*, or the Dogs Grotto: It is a little place concaved or hollowed in the side of a little hill, hard by a Lake, or great pond of water; in which place a man may

may stand upright, and go three or four steps in length and breadth; here we had a Dog brought us, by a man that lives hard by, and that makes it his business for gain to shew the experiment to strangers; he takes his Dog, and holds down his head within a Foot of the ground, for higher it is believed the Sulphurous Vapours do not mount, as one may observe by a kind of green colour that stains the sides of the place, about a foot high from the Surface of the ground, and not higher; and before you can count a hundred, if you count not too fast, the Dog begins to stagger and reel, (the man then letting him loose) he soon falls down, and struggling for life, dies away immediately; then the man speedily takes him out, and washing him a little in the water of the Lake hard by, he presently recovers; we tryed, for our better satisfaction, the experiment upon one of our own Dogs,

and kept him in the said Grotto it may be half a minute, or some such small matter of time longer than the first Dog, but too long to recover him, for all our washing, and whatever else we could do, could not bring him to life again.

About a mile from this venomous Grotto, is the burning Mountains called by the name of *Sulpha terra*, the principal matter that burns is Brimstone, mixed with other Minerals: We were as near the burning part of it as we durst go, for the smoke and fire was sometimes ready to cheak us. But which was most to be admired, was to see fire and smoke come furiously out, if you thrust but a stick into that levelled part of the Mountain on which we walked, the hilly part thereof being blown up and consumed with burning some time before.

From hence we went to *Puzzeolo*, a little Town near the Sea-side, where we saw the Academy or School.

School of *Virgil* : and by this the Temple of *Neptune* : but there is nothing remaining of either but old Walls, and the ruins thereof. From hence we took a Boat and went by Sea to see the *Sybillas* Grotto, but by the way they gave us an account of a Mountain we saw hard by, called *Monta Nova*, that about 134 years ago there was a curious Plain where the Mountain now stands, and in it a little Town, whereof the people were grown to that excess of debauchery and looseness of life, that in one nights time they were all covered with this Mountain, which they believe to be the Judgment of God upon the wickedness of the place. Others there are that say this Mountain was by the violent disorder of combustible matter burning under ground, blown up from *Sulpha terra* before-mentioned, and carried to that place where it now stands, which is two miles or thereabouts. Within half a mile
of

of this Mountain you see the Grotto of *Sybilla*, and the Lake *Avernus*, or Lake of Hell ; at the farther side of which is the Temple of *Apollo*. About half a mile from the Grotto *Sybilla* are the Hot Baths : and very near to this place we saw the Tomb of *Agripina*, the mother of *Nero* ; by which stands the Ruins of the Temple of *Venus* and *Diana* : And from hence you may see that place where *Nero* caused his Mother to be opened, whereof nothing remains but the ruins, like unto a Rock in the Sea, some fourscore or a hundred paces from the shore. We had not gone far from the Seaside, but going over a little Hill we came into the ruins of what had been formerly a very fine street, in which was kept the *Saturdays* Market of that great and antient Town called by the name of *Baiæ* : Near the end of which street, in a Vault or Cave there are several hollows or niches in the Walls, where formerly

merly in Urues they used to keep the Ashes of the dead. Hard by this place you see the *Elysian* Fields, and the Dead Sea, where *Charon* the Ferry-man used to ply ; and where formerly *Nero's* Army lay imbarqued. And not far from hence we saw what some call *Piscina mirabilis*, which undoubtedly had been built for some great end. It is a very lofty building under ground, supported by forty huge Pillars of Stone, or thereabouts; the plaistering of the Walls laid on about as thick as a Crown-piece, of so excellent a composition, (whereof they say whites of Eggs, which I refer to the Reader, was part of the Compound) is so very hard, that the Rock it self cannot be harder. Here it is they say *Nero* kept fresh water for the use of his Navy, that lay then in the Dead Sea. From this place we went and saw the *Cento Camarelle*, or little rooms, very strangely contrived to keep Slaves and Prisoners in. From

From hence we took our Boat again, and returned to *Puzzeolo*, where one may see the beginning of a Bridge, carried on at least a mile or two into the Sea; it is reported to be the unadvised enterprise of the Emperour *Caligula*, who thought to have made it over an arm of the Sea three or four miles long. The same night we returned to *Naples*, and the next day being *Thursday*, we saw the Sepulchres of *Virgil*, and of *Sanazzaro*. Upon *Friday* we took Horses and went to the burning Mountain of *Vesuvio*, some seven miles from *Naples* Eastward. The Heart or Substance of the Mountain is consumed by constant burnings, and frequent Eruptions; so that it may be more properly called the Shell of a Mountain, whose Substance is lost; or not unlike unto a Cup, whose brim or brink, being near half a mile in circumference, one may in any place lean over, and look down into

into the Concavity thereof, which is very deep, and at the bottom perceive very well a young Hill growing up, or rather forced up by some Combustible Matter underneath : This little Hill or Heap, which swells from the bottom, grows every year bigger and bigger, and yet one may perceive it smook constantly, which 'tis believed it would not do if it did not burn. All the way up and down this Mountain, you cannot avoid going up to the Knees in Ashes. There is a Bed or Channel that lies dry from the top of the Mountain down to the Sea-side, which, they say, was made by a burning liquid matter, which the Mountain spued up so fast, and with that violence, that it forced its way there, and like an impetuous River run burning down a great way into the Sea, whereof nothing remains now but that Bed or Channel, which has ever since continued dry : four or five miles

miles round, this Mountain you see a hard rocky Cinder, which in Eruptions are thrown so far at least, up and down the Country to the great damage of the Inhabitants. In the year 1631. was the last great Eruption, in which they say there was no less than two thousand people killed and hurt.

Upon *Saturday* we took a view of *Naples* again, and the next morning left that place, in order to our return again to *Rome*, where we arrived the 22^d of *November*, but took *Frescata* in our way, which is about 12 miles from *Rome*, where we saw the Palace of *Monte Dragone*, and *Aldobrandina*, in these we saw many fine Waterworks, among which the most considerable was that of the Organs. The *Cascade* or fall of Water was so great and so violent, that in the very fall it brought wind enough with it to fill the Organ Pipes, which were very artificially placed in a little House
close

close to the *Cascade* for that purpose, and a Wheel which the Water turned round, having stops so conveniently placed on it as to touch the Keys in going about, which caused it to play any tune as they should think fit who had the ordering of it, and as loud almost as you hear in any Church; we saw likewise the Figure of a *Centaur* with his Horn, which by the help of the water he wound very loud; there was likewise a *Satyr* playing upon Pipes, and the chirping and singing of Birds very delightful, and all performed by the help of the Water; but which was more astonishing than all this, was the great Grotto, or great Waterwork in form of a Grotto, placed directly against the back part of the House: The coming forth of the Water is like unto Thunder, and then falls to the ground like Hail, Rain and Mist; Before we took our leaves of this place, we saw a fine Room, in which were several Figures, playing upon divers Instruments, representing the Muses, and underneath it was the Wind Treasury, which we discovered by their opening to us two or three holes about two Inches diameter made in the Floor of the said Room, from whence the wind proceeded

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ceeded with so much strength, as to bear up a Ball of Copper or Brass hovering very high over the hole.

Thursday the 29th of *November* being returned to *Rome*, we went and saw *St. Peter's Church* and the *Pope's Lodgings*, where we took notice of three or four Rooms finely painted by *Michael Angelo*; the Gallery, Gardens, and Waterworks are worth taking notice of.

Upon *Saturday* the 1st of *December* we went to the *Villa Burghese*, belonging to a Prince that bears the same name, where we saw abundance of fine Statues, whereof the *Gladiator* and *Apollo* taking hold of *Daphne* are most worth remark: These two last Figures being one intire piece of White Marble, representing *Apollo's* pursuit of *Daphne* to ravish her, when she changes into a Tree, was done by *Seignior Bernin*; the Painting is very good; the fine Gardens and the variety of Waterworks is worth seeing: There is a Sea-Horse-Head, and an Elephants Head worth taking notice of.

Sunday, the 2d of *December*, we went to *St. Paul's Church*, about a mile and an half out of *Rome*, where we saw the *Crucifix*, that, they say, spoke to *St. Briget*.

Munday we saw *Prince Pamphilio* his Palace,

Palace, one of the Popes Nephews,
about a mile out of Town.

Tuesday we went from *St. Peter's* Church to the Inquisition, whose building we saw, but they would not permit us to go into the Prisons : From hence we went to the Church of *St. Onestrio*, where the body of *Torquatus Tassius* the Italian Poet lies Interred ; we saw his Study, some of his own Manuscript, the Cup he usually drunk out of, and the Room he died in, in which there is now a fine Library.

From this place we went to the Queen of Swedens Palace, where there is most excellent pieces of Painting done by the best hands, as *Titio*, *Bonoretta*, *Carraggio* and others.

From thence we went to *Farnesi's* Palace, where we saw that Incomparable Masterpiece that was brought from *Rhodes*, consisting of Seven Figures, to wit, a Bull, a Dog, Three Men and Two Women; all these Seven Figures as big as the Life, are cut out of one intire piece of Marble, and do all naturally joyn in some part or other. The Figures do represent the History of *Licis*, King of *Thebes*, who took to Wife *Anthiope*, Daughter of *Nycteus*, King of *Ethiopia*,
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whom *Jupiter* defiled, putting on the form of a Satyr, whereupon *Licms* put her away and married *Dirce*, who perswaded the King to keep *Antiope* close Prisoner, lest she should return into his favour again, which accordingly was done; but *Jupiter*, out of compassion, soon released her, and then she fled into the Mountains, where she was delivered to two Sons, *Amphion* and *Zetus*, who after they came to understand the injury done to their Mother by *Licms* and *Dirce*, they took *Dirce* and by the Hair of the Head tyed her to the Horns of a mad Bull, from which cruelty, after she had suffered a long time, by the clemency of the Gods she was delivered; but *Licms* they killed: Whereupon *Appolonius* and *Lauriscus*, two of the most famous Sculptures of that age, willing to transmit this Tragical Story to posterity, made this piece, as it is likewise reported by *Pliny* in his 36th Book and Chap. 5. which afterwards amongst other Antiquities was brought from *Rhodes* to *Rome* by *Assinius Pollion*, most famous in the time of *Augustus*, and kept in the Baths of *Antonius, Pius, Caracallus*, the Emperour, under Mount *Aventin*, and in the reign of Pope *Paul* the Third, named

named *Farnese*, was found in the Ruins of those Baths, and by him put into order, and placed where you now see it.

Over against this in a Little Palace of Seignior *Pighinis*, there is two of the finest Statues of Marble that is to be seen in *Rome*, the one is *Meleagre*, or as some say *Adonis*, the other is a *Venus*.

Wednesday we saw the Palace of *Montalto*, where there are a great many fine Statues and curious Waterworks, in a most spacious and fine Garden. From hence we went to *Ludoviso's* great Garden, where in one Apartment we saw a Bed of inestimable value; it was all beset with Precious Stones, and by this Bed, in a large Box, we saw a petrified man.

Thursday we saw the Palace of Cardinal *Spada*, and the Hospital where all the Pilgrims that come to *Rome* are entertained for three days.

Saturday we saw Prince *Pallastrino's* Palace, and upon *Sunday* we went to *Santa Croce* in *Jerusalem*, one of the seven Churches; where they pretend to have a great many Relicks, as the *Sponge* that they offered to our Saviour when he was upon the Cross, some of the *Thorns* that he was Crowned with, one of the *Nails* that fastned him to the Cross, and

many other reliques. Afterwards we went to the Church of *St. John Lattaran*, which is esteemed the finest in *Rome*, next to *St. Peters*, and where they pretend to have the most reliques; hard by this is the Church of *St. John in fonte*, where Infidels and others that turn to the Church of *Rome* are baptized.

Monday the 10th. we saw Cardinal *Ghisi's* Pallace, where there is a most admirable collection of Pictures, and the richest Portiers or Door hangings that are in *Rome*, there was a very rich bed of white Sattin, painted they say, with the Juice of Flowers, so curiously that it took up five years time to do it in:

Tuesday, we saw the Effigies of the King of *France* on Horseback, cut out of one intire piece of pure white marble, by *Cavalier Bernin*; it was not then quite finished, yet it seemed to challenge the finest thing of that nature that ever was made: It was to be sent into *France*, so soon as it should be finished.

Wednesday, we saw the Cupola of *St. Peters*, and went into the Ball which is near seven Foot Diameter, and will hold ten or twelve men at a time completely.

The Church of *St. Peter* with the portico and thickness of the walls is one
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Thousand and Fifty eight Palmes in Length.

The breadth of the Church in that part that makes the Cross is six hundred and seventy Palmes.

From the Pavement to the twelve Apostles is two hundred and twelve Palmes high.

The Cupola is one hundred and ninety Palms diameter, and six hundred and fifty two from the Pavement to the Cross, that is fixed upon the top of the Cupola.

The Lanthorn of the Cupola, and the great Altar in the middle of the Cross of the Church do measure alike, in height one hundred twenty six Palms and a half.

The *Thursday* following, we went and saw the little Pallace of Cardinal *Ghisi*, where there is a very pretty Armory, and many natural Curiosities, amongst the rest the Cockatrices were worth remark : His fine Garden, and those many Artifices by water, from which it is almost impossible to avoid being wet, unless the Gardiner be your Friend, were all very well worth our sight.

Friday the 14th. we were introduced by the *French* Ambassador, and admitted
to

to the honour of kissing the Popes toe.

Saturday, we saw the Prince *Burgesse's* Pallace which is esteemed the finest in *Rome*.

Sunday, we went to the Church of *St. Sebastian* about three miles out of *Rome*; it is one of the seven Churches, and where they tell you our Saviour met *St. Paul*, and conversed with him, and left his Foot-steps for a mark thereof, if you can believe as the Church of *Rome* believes; This rencounter of our Saviour with *St. Paul* was when he made his escape from *Rome*; besides the Footsteps of our Saviour, they show you under the Church, where in the times of Persecution they used to hide the Christians, and bury those that they found dead, and where the bodies of *St. Peter* and *St. Paul* are reported to be first interred.

Monday 17th. we began with the new Church of *St. Nichola Tolentino*, which is well adorned with good Painting and a fine Altar.

From hence we went to *Porta Salaire*, or *Collina*, through which *Hannibal* and *Bremus* King of the *Galls* entered, when they came to *Rome*; a little within this Gate you see the place where they used to inter the Vestal Nymphs. We went forward

forward and came to *Porta Pia*, so called, from *Pius Quartus* Pope of *Rome*, in whose time it was built, the workmanship was *Michael Angelo Boneretta's*, the pretty *Sabines* that were ravished by the *Romans*, came in at this Gate.

From this Gate we went to the Temple of *Sta. Agnese*, it is about a mile beyond the Walls of the City, where there is a great many fine Marble Pillars very antique, and Candlesticks taken from the Temple of *Bacchus*, but the four Porphyry Pillars that bore up the great Altar are most worth remark.

Near to this you see the place they call *Roma Subterranea*, you go under ground and are conducted into several narrow passages on the right and left hand, you may see several niches and concavities in which were Skulls, and other Bones of Saints and Martyrs which in the times of Persecution fled thither and died there, and were buried, as our Author reported.

Near to this place is the Church of *St. Constanza*, heretofore the Temple of *Bacchus*, in which you may see that Porphyry Sepulcher either of *Bacchus*, or of *Constanza*, as is believed; it may challenge the whole world for a Curiosity.

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From hence we went to the Church of *St. Victoire*, where you may see the fine Statue of *St. Terraise*, made by Cavalier *Bernin*, near to this is that of *St. Susanna*, where the Painting is not much amiss.

From hence you may see the Tower or Church of *St. Bernard*, their Garden was heretofore a Theatre, opposite to which are the Baths of the Emperour *Dioclesian*, by which you may take notice of eight great Marble Pillars which bore up the Ruines of a most noble arched Fabrick now partly converted to a Church.

Not far from hence there is a little Church called *Pudantienne*, where you may see that lovely Chappel of *Cajeton*, and in it admire that incomparable Altar-piece, which represents the birth of our Saviour, and the three Kings coming to worship him, made by *Petrus Oliverus Romanus*; the *Mosaick* work is worth taking notice of, besides the fine Statutes.

Hard by this little Church you may take notice of the Bath of *Agripina*, the Mother of *Nero*, now in the Ruins.

From hence we went and saw the pretty Church of *St. Martin*, upon Mount *Esquelyn*, built upon the ruined Baths of *Titus Vespasianus*: At the end of
this

this Church was the Tower of *Nero*, upon which he sat playing on a Harp whilst the City of *Rome* was all in a flame of Fire.

From hence we went to the Church of *St. Peter* in *Vincoli*, where there is a very fine Statue of *Moses*; and they say the last thing that was done by *Michael Angelo*. I should have told you that it was between *Porta Salaire* and *Porta Pia*, about three miles from *Rome*, where *Nero* the Emperour killed himself, to prevent a most shameful death that was prepared for him.

Tuesday we went about three miles out of *Rome* to a place called the *Three Fountains*, where there is three little Churches, one of them called *St. Athanasius*, another *St. Bernard*; where they say lies abundance of the Saints bones: and the third is called the *Three Fountains*, where they report *St. Paul* was beheaded; and at the cutting of it off, they say the Head gave three leaps, at each of which there broke out immediately a Fountain of Water: And which was more wonderful, that the Water of each Fountain should have a different taste from the other; the first to taste like Wine, the second like Milk,

Milk, and the third something near the taste of common Water; but I found no difference in them but that they all tasted like other waters, but it may be it was because there was wanting in me a *Romish* Faith. You may likewise see the Marble Pillar, to which he was bound, as they say, when he was executed. In returning to *Rome* we saw *St. Pauls* Church again, and the Crucifix that they say spoke to *St. Brigid*, where in the Sacristie there are very fine Pictures done by *Lanfranck*.

In the wall of the City you may see the fine Pyramid, or, as some say, the Sepulchre of *Caius Cestius*; others say it is the Sepulchre of *Remus*. It was finished in 330 days, which was but a very short time for so great a work.

Thursday after dinner we saw the Palace of Prince *Justiniano*, where there is fine Statues and Painting. Then we went and saw the Popes gardens at *Monte Cavallo*.

Friday, near the Church of *St. Sebastian*, which is some three or four miles out of *Rome*, we saw the Ruins of the Pretorial Camp, or the place of Guard to the Emperour *Dioclesian*: Near to this you may see the little Heathenish Temple,

Temple, that was erected in derision of *Hannibal*, for being forced to retreat without taking *Rome*. You see also not far from hence the Circle of *Caracallo* from whence was taken the oblique that now stands in the middle of the *Piazza Navona*; from this place we went to the Fountain of the Nymph *Egeria*, which they say was built 800 years before our Saviours time: Returning to *Rome* again, we went through the *Porto Lattin*, just by which we saw a little Chappel, where they say *St. John* the Evangelist was put to death, by being put into a Cauldron of boyling Oyl. I should have taken notice of *Capo di Bove*, at the beginning of this days Journey, it lying in the way, the remains of it is a great Tower partly demolished, where the Sepulchre of *Matella* wife to rich *Crasus*, daughter to *Q. Metalla*, surnamed *Cretico*, taken for having subdued the *Cretes*, now remains.

Saturday, we went to *Campidoglio*, where you may see erected the Trophies of the Emperour *Trajan* when he returned to *Rome*, victorious over the *Transilvanians*. In the middle Court you see the copper Horse, vulgarly called the Horse of *Constantine* the Emperour: In the Court call-

ed *Conservatori*, you may take notice of the Head of the Emperour *Domitian*, the Head and an Arm of the Emperour *Commodus*, the Tomb of *Mamea* the Mother of *Alexander Severus*, with many other figures very ancient. The Apartments above Stairs are full of old Statues and fine Painting, the Idol of *Hercules*, and the figure of a Wolf, with *Romulus* and *Remus* hanging at the Dugs of it, are very antique and worth remark, they are of Copper.

From hence we went to Mount *Capitolin*, hard by which you may see three fine Pillars that remain of the Temple of *Jupiter*; on the top of which Pillars you may take notice of a Stone with fine old carving on it, of those things which do denote the use and intent of the structure; for by the Bullocks Head and Horns dressed with Flowers, the Ax, the Sacrificers Knife, and Basen to receive the Blood, and other things of this nature, one may easily believe the report that it is the remains of the Temple of *Jupiter*, where they used to Sacrifice to that Deity. Near to this you see the Temple of *Concord*: And not far from hence that fine ancient Pillar, upon which was set the Statue of *Domitian* the Empe-

Emperour ; a little farther we saw the Dungeon where the *Romans* formerly used to imprison the most notorious Malefactors, amongst the rest *St. Peter* and *St. Paul* are said to have been kept here; they shewed us a Pillar to which their Chains were fastned, and close by it a little Fountain wherein, they say, the Goaler and his Family were baptized after they were converted to the Christian Faith. In this place stands now a little Church dedicated to *St. Joseph*, it is at the foot of that great descent of Marble Steps where the *Romans* used formerly to throw down the Criminals that were condemned to die : By this you may see the Triumphal Arch of the Emperour *Septimius Severus*, erected against his return from the Conquest of the *Partheans* ; near to this is the Church of *St. Martin*, where you may see his stately Sepulchre in a Vault, and his fine Image of Marble upon the great Altar; they likewise pretend to shew you where his Body was found. A little way from hence is the Church of *St. Francis*, and in it that noble Sepulchre, erected to his memory by Pope *Innocent* the tenth, and another incomparable piece of *Petrus Oliverus*, which represents the entry of Pope *Gre-*

gory the 11th into *Rome* when he came from *Avignon*: Behind this Church formerly stood the Temple of the *Sun* and *Moon*; and near to this you see the Ruins of the Temple of *Peace*, built by *Titus Vespasianus* the Emperour; over against this Temple are the Gardens of *Farnese*, in which there is a fine ancient Statue of *Agripina*: This place was heretofore the Palace of *Caesar*, begun by *Augustus Caesar* upon Mount *Palatin*.

Wednesday, the 2d of *January*, we passed by the Church of *St. Maria Maggiore*, which stands upon Mount *Esquilino*, and came to the little Church of *St. Bibian*, where you may see her fine Statue, made by Cavalier *Bernin*; there is good Painting in *Fresco*, done by *Dietio Cortone*; they shew you a little Pillar of *Porphyry*, to which they say *St. Bibian* was tied when she was martyrizd.

Near to *Porta Palestina* is the Temple of *Bacchus*, built by *Augustus Caesar*, to the honour of his two Nephews, *Cajus* and *Lisius*; it is now vulgarly called *Galusina*. From hence we went and saw *Santa Croce*, which is one of the Seven Churches, the Pillars thereof were taken out of the Temple of *Venus* and *Cupidon*, which Temple was ruined by the Em-

Emperour *Constantine* ; behind the great Altar is the story of *St. Helena*, mother of *Constantine*, seaching for the Cross of our Saviour, done in *Fresco* by *Perusino* the Master of *Raphael Urbin*. From hence we went to the Temple of the Emperour *Claudius*, now called *St. Stephens Church* ; it is built round, and supported by abundance of fine Pillars ; the History of the persecutions of the Christians by the heathenish Emperours, from the time of our Saviour to *Constantine* the first Christian Emperour , is painted round the Church.

Saturday we went again to the *Campadoglio*, where in a little Court going up Stairs , one may take notice of four several pieces Carved in Stone, which represent the coming of *Marc. Aurel.* in triumph to *Rome*. Above Stairs take notice of the great Hall painted in *Fresco* by *Joseph Darpin* ; in the next Room is the Statue of *Anthonio Columne* ; and in the next to this the Head of *Junius Brutus* that overcame the *Tarquins*, the Head of *Mithridate* an eminent Captain against the *Romans*. In another room we saw the Head of *Fabritius* a brave Soldier against the *Pirots* , and the Head of *Simon* that betrayed *Troy*. In another Room

we saw a fine Statue of a *Cybilla*; and in the other Apartments we saw a fine old Statue of a Magician, and the Statue of *Marios* the great *Roman* Consul, and the Nurse of *Nero* the Emperour, a fine figure. Near to the Triumphal Arch of *Septimus Severus* there remains three Pillars of the Temple that *Romulus* built to *Jupiter*, occasioned by a Vow *Romulus* had made when his Army was routed by the *Sabins*, that if he should be able to rally his Army, and defeat the Enemy, he would build a Temple and dedicate it to *Jupiter*, which accordingly was done, and his Vow performed.

Not far from hence is the Temple of *Antonin* and *Faustin*, now called the Church of St. *Laurence*, where there is a fine Altar-piece, done by *Pietro Cortono*: Hard by this is the Temple of *Romulus* and *Remus*, now the Church of St. *Come* and *Damian*. And not far from hence we saw the Triumphal Arch of *Titus Vespasian*, erected upon the taking of *Rome*: Not far from this you may see the Triumphal Arch of *Constantine*, by some called that of *Trajan*s, because most of the best Figures carved in Stone, and what else is there most worth your notice was brought from the Triumphal Arch

Arch of *Trajan*, to whose honour it was built after he had subdued the Tyrant *Maximian*: Near to this you may see the Ruins of the Amphitheatre, where *St. Ignace*, a Disciple of *St. Peters*, in the reign of *Trajan*, was devoured by Lyons. We went afterwards a little farther, and saw the nine Vaults where the water for the use of the Amphitheatre, as also for the Baths of *Titus Vespasian* was preserved; some say they were first made to keep water in for the use of *Nero's* Gardens. From hence we went to the little Triumphal Arch of *Septimus Severus* in *Foro-bauno*, erected by the Merchants and Goldsmiths, upon Stones where one may see carved the Ax, the head of the Victim, and several other things that were made use of in their Sacrifices to the Heathenish Gods. Hard by this stands an Antick-piece of square Building, which has on every side a great Door built Arch-fashion, and twelve Niches, formerly, they say, there was fourteen such Buildings which divided the City of *Rome* into so many parts, to each of which there was a Governour: They say moreover, that in the reign of *Augustus Caesar* they used to celebrate the Feasts of *Compitalia* in those places. First instituted

ruted by *Servius Tullius*, in honour of their Domestick Deities. Near to the Rotonda, which is not far from hence, there remains Eleven Fine Pillars of Marble of the Temple of *Mars*, built by *Marc. Aurel.* after he had obtained the victory against the *Moravies*; heretofore it was called *Marcoman*. From hence we went to the Palace of *Fierevante*, where by the way we saw the Statue of *Antonia*, Grandmother to *Agrippina*; and in the Palace Garden there is a Fine Figure of *Esculapius*, the Sepulchre of *Augustus*, and the Vault where all his Family lye interred, heretofore called the *Mausol*.

Monday we went and took a view of *Trajans* Colonn, esteemed one of the finest pieces of Antiquity the World affords; all the most memorable and most noble exploits of his Life are lively represented by incomparable Carving, quite round the Pillar, from the top to the pedestal; the Model of which has been lately taken by the French King.

From hence we went to *Mont. Avantin*, where we saw the Church and Convent of *St. Dominick's* Order, it was heretofore the Temple of *Juno*; there is one thing remarkable in it, a round Marble Stone, which they say the Devil threw

at *St. Dominico* when he was at prayers. Near to this is the Church of *St. Alexis*, heretofore the Temple of *Diana*. From hence we went to the Isle of *Tiber*, which lies between the Bridge of Four Heads, and the other Bridge called — where the Church of *St. Bartholomew* now stands, it was heretofore the Temple of *Æsculapius*, the God of Physick. We went from hence to the Church of *St. Cicile*, where we saw the fine Statue of Marble, made in the same manner, lying as when her Body was found : Near to this there is another Church, where in a little Chappel you may see a fine Altarpiece, painted by *Hanibal Carasco*, and a fine Antick Tomb. From hence we went to the Church of *St. Chrysogorio*, which is built upon the Ruins of an Hospital that *Augustus Caesar* had made for the use of his maim'd Soldiers. Near to this there is another Church called *Sancta Translaverie*, heretofore an Hospital for the use before-mentioned. From hence we went to the place where *St. Peter* was martyriz'd, where there is now a Church called by his name; there is in it a fine piece of Painting of the transfiguration, done by *Raphael Urbin* : This place was heretofore called the *Ganicle*.

Tuesday

Tuesday following we went to *St. Peters* Church, and observed the four Statues of Copper, which support *St. Peter's* Chair; in which Chair the Popes are usually seated when the solemnity of Coronation passes on them; the two outward figures represent *St. Ambrose* and *St. Augustin*, and the two inward *St. Cyril* and *St. Chrysostome*; on the Right Hand of the Altar you see that incomparable fine Statue of Marble made by *Gulielmus Dellaporta*; we went afterwards underneath the Church into the Vaults where we saw *Otto* the eleventh Emperour of *Germany* as he was there intomb'd, with the Sepulchre of *Carola* Queen of *Ferusalem*, *Cypre*, and *Armenia*; from hence we went into the Pope's Armory, where they say are Arms sufficient for 65000 Men.

We afterwards went to the Chappel, where we saw that excellent piece of Painting, which represents the Day of Judgment, done by *Michael Angelo*, who amongst other things that he had figured to be in Hell, puts in a Cardinal in his *Pontificalibus*, which was drawn so near to the life, that whoever saw it knew it to be the very picture of such a Cardinal, an eminent Man then living in *Rome*, who they

they report came to see the Painting before it was finished, and hastily rushing in at the door, over which *Michael Angelo* hapned to be then at work upon a Ladder, chanced to throw him down, which to be revenged of, he paints the Cardinal in Hell, whereupon the Cardinal complains to the Pope, who was then *Leo X.* of the great indignity done him by *Michael Angelo*, who had placed him amongst the Devils in Hell; to which the Pope returned this Answer, That he indeed was heartily sorry for it, and could have wished that he had placed him in Purgatory, for there he could have fetched him out; but being once in Hell, there was no redemption. So that the Cardinal remains there to this day.

Friday, we went to the Baths of *Antonino Caracallo*, Son to *Septimus Severus*, from whence were taken all the Pillars that are now in *St. Paul's Church*, and the Bull of *Farnese* before mentioned, together with the two great Marble Vessels that stand in the *Piazza Farnese*; these Baths, they say, had 1500 Rooms in them. In going to these Baths, between *Mont. Palatin* and *Mont. Aventin*, we saw the Circle where the pretty *Sibins* were ravished.

From

From hence we went to the Church of St. *Laurence*, being one of the Seven where there is abundance of fine Marble Pillars with other Stones finely Carved, relating to Sacrifices ; from whence one may conclude that it had formerly been some Heathenish Temple : Upon the right and left hand going into the Church, you may see two Ancient Tombs of Marble.

We afterwards saw the Castle of St. *Angelo*, where the Popes Triple Crown is kept, in which there is planted a great many Brass Guns, whereof 'tis believed the major part was made of the Brass taken from the *Pantheon*, and one of them made out of the Brass Nails only that were imployed in the Brazen Work of that Temple, so vast was the quantity of Brass found there.

From hence we went to the Pallace of *Medicis*, where we saw these principal Statues, (*viz.*) the *Rotatore*, being a Country Fellow that discovered the Conspiracy of *Cataline* against the Republick of *Rome*. A *Venus* made by *Cleomenes* the Son of *Appolodorus* of *Athens*, which heretofore they say was an Idol worshipped in the *Rotonda*. The Statue of *Marsias*, who was flaid alive for presuming to understand

stand Musick as well as *Apollo*. The Wrestlers in one intire piece of Marble. Then in the Garden you see two great Vessels of Marble, taken out of the Baths of *Dioclesian* the Emperor, and fourteen fine ancient Statues, representing the Sons and Daughters of *Nicbe*, that were all put to death by order of *Latona*, *Jupiters* Concubine, according to the fiction of the Poets.

From hence we went again to St. *Peter's* Church, where we saw the head of the Spear that, they say, pierced our Saviours Side, and a piece of the Cross, with a Handkerchief that, they say, St. *Veronica* gave him to wipe the Sweat from his Face, when he was going to Mount *Calvar* loaded with the Cross; whereon is to be seen plainly the print of a Face which, they say, affixed it self so to the Handkerchief as soon as our Saviour had made use of it.

Monday the 21th of *January* we left *Rome* in order to go to *Venice*, and lay the first night at *Rigneava* twenty three miles from *Rome*, the next night we lay at *Terni*, twenty eight miles, and upon *Wednesday* we arrived at *Foligne* thirty miles more; from whence on *Thursday* we came to *Valcemare* twenty eight miles, and the

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next day to *Lanretta* thirty two miles, where we saw the Holy House, now so called, it being formerly (they told us) the proper Mansion House, or Habitation of the Virgin *Mary* in *Nazareth*, when the Angel *Gabriel* saluted her with the joyful news of her Conception of our Saviour Christ.

It was first miraculously brought from *Nazareth* into *Dalmatia*, and from thence by the Angels carried over the Gulf of *Venice*, and set down in *Italy*, where it now remains to the great astonishment of all that see it, if they believe the report: All that you see of this Holy House is no more than four Walks very unartificially built, of an ordinary sort of Stone, much like unto our Brick, which four Walls compose the four sides of a little ground Room, almost square, which they call the Holy House; but some time since they have built over it a very fine Church, and have very richly cased and adorned this Irregular Room with pure fine Marble, curiously wrought and carved, much more to be admired than the Holy House it self. In the Holy House there is a Wooden Dish, which, they told us, the Virgin *Mary* did use to eat or drink in; and the Image of a Woman

man carved in Wood, with a Child in her Arms, which they take to be the Effigies of the Virgin *Mary*, with our Saviour : They shewed us likewise an old Red Petticoat, supposed likewise to be what the Virgin *Mary*, in her life-time, did wear, because it was found upon the Image : There are several rich Lamps, whereof ten are of pure Gold; and a very rich Cloath of Gold and Silver, beset with Diamonds and other Precious Stones, for a Covering to the Image.

From hence they conducted us to the Treasury of the Order of this Holy House, which without doubt is the richest in Christendom, for that innumerable quantity of Precious Stones, as Diamonds, Pearls, Rubies, &c. too many to be particularly mentioned, that they have there amassed together, likewise Vessels of Gold and Silver in abundance : There is also one fine piece of Painting, done by *Hannibal Caratio* ; after this they shewed us the Apothecaries Shop, whereof the Pots were all Painted by *Raphael Urbin*. From *Lauretta* we went on *Saturday* the 26th of *January* to *Ancona* fifteen miles, where the most remarkable thing is the *Triumphal Arch* of *Trajan* upon the Mould, and *St. Augustin's* Church,

Church, where there is some good painting, done by *Pomerancia*. It is a great Town well fortified, with Cannon planted as well against the Sea, as against the Land. From hence we went twenty miles upon the *Adriatick* Sea shore, and lay at *Senegaglia*, a Town fortified almost in a square; heretofore it did belong to the Duke of *Urbino*, but now it is in the possession of the Pope. The next day we went twenty miles more to Dinner at *Pesaro*, within five miles of this place we went through a Town called *Fano*, where there is a Triumphal Arch erected to the honour of *Cesar*, when he returned victorious over the *French*. From *Pesaro* we went 25 miles more, and lay at *Rimini*, still all along upon the *Adriatick* Sea side. It is a great Town, but very much ruined by an Earthquake, that two years before shook down a Spacious Market-place, with the greatest part of the Buildings about it, which were very sumptuous; and the best part of the Town was thereby destroyed, to the terrible amazement of all the Inhabitants, whereof the greatest part made their escape when they first perceived the Earth to tremble, and the Streets begin to rock, and by the violence of the concussion ready to meet.

meet and touch a top, though some more careful than prudent, to save their goods, were buried with them in the ruine of their Houses; the greatest part of which still lies in heaps. The Chappel of *St. Anthony*, which *Lassel* in his Voyage of *Italy* doth say, proved miraculously the real presence in the Sacrament, was likewise without any difference shaken down with the rest; so that the historical painting, which should have informed us concerning the Miracle, fell with the Chappel Walls. Near to this there is a large Stone fixed, where they say *Cesar* made a Speech to his Army. From *Rimini*, upon *Tuesday* the 29th. we came to *Ravenna*, 35 miles, where we spent the morning to see the Town, and first went to the fine Convent of *Sancta Vitale*, where we saw the Chappel of *Galla Placidia*, the Daughter of *Theodosius* the Great, and Sister to *Arcadia* and *Honorius*, Wife of *Constantius*, and Mother to *Valentinianus* the Third, all Emperours. Her great Marble Tomb is placed at the upper end of the Chappel: And the two great Tombs of *Honorius* and *Valentinianus* on each side of the Chappel; the two Tombs fixed in the Walls going out of the Chappel; it is believed do ac-

knowledge *Arcadius*, and the Nurse of *Valentinianus*, for their being there erected : After we had seen this, we went to the Church, where in going in, we took notice of a Marble Stone in the wall, whereon were several very Antique Figures, curiously engraven, representing a Bull led to the Sacrifice, with the Heathenish Priests attending : There is likewise the Tomb of *Justinian* the Emperour, and over against that *John* the Ninth, Archbishop of *Ravenna* lies : Under one of the Altars you see the Tomb of *St. Vitale* : Near the Church Door, and in several places of the Town, several old Sepulchres are remaining : From hence we went to the Church of *St. Maria Maggiore*, where there is abundance of fine ancient Marble Pillars, and the Chappel of *St. Orcicero*, who after he was beheaded, they say, carryed his Head from the place of Execution, two hundred paces : We went from this Church to the *Rotonda*, one of the greatest pieces of Curiosity in all *Italy*; it was designed by *Amalasunta*, only Daughter to *Theodoric*, King of the *Goths*, for a Tomb for her Father, and in the Year 526. was accordingly built; a little before his death he caused a Pope and two famous

famous Councillors to be put to death : The building is round, but the Curiosity is in the Roof, which is one intire Stone, near four foot thick, and thirty five foot over, or in the Diameter that covers the whole Building, being concav'd like unto a Buckle ; it is to the admiration of all that see it questioned, how such a Stone could be got out of a Quarry, brought thither, and placed as it is. The *Vase* that this King was put in, is of Porphyry, and was placed upon the top of this great Stone in the middle, having round about the sides twelve Statues, representing the Twelve Apostles ; but at the siege of *Ravenna*, it was shot down, and is now to be seen in the Convent of the *Zocollanties*, fixed in a Wall, conveyed thither by some of the Town in the Year of our Lord 1564. We went next to the Church of the *Polonaries*, supported by four and twenty fine Marble Pillars very Antique; and in the *Piazza* or Market-place, there are two more, whereon the Statues of St. *Vitelle* and St. *Apollinare*, Protectors of the City, do now stand.

Wednesday, the 30th. of *January*, we left *Ravenna*, and went to *Fienza*, 20. miles, here it is they make the fine Earthen Ware;

Ware; the next day we came to *Bologne*, where we saw a great many fine Churches and Convents, to wit, that of *St. John* in the Mount, in which there is very good painting, especially one piece made for *St. Cicilia* by *Raphael Urbin*, and another fine piece done by *Hannibal Caratio*. In the Convent of *St. Dominico*, there is behind the great Altar, a fine piece, done by *Machael Angelo*: The Tomb of *St. Dominic* is very fine; in the Quire you see the History of the Old and New Testament, Carved in Wood, very curiously done by *Franck, Damiano*, a Lay Brother, and a Lamp of Silver, sent to them from the *Indians* about thirty years ago; they shewed us *St. Dominic's* Chamber for a great Curiosity. From hence we went and saw the Silk Mills, which was well worth our trouble, and one or two Palaces, and then we went to the fine Gallery of *Aldovandino*.

Monday, the 4th. of *February*, we went from *Bologne* to *Modene* 20 miles, where within four miles of that Town, near to the Great Road, is situated a strong place called *Urbino* the Eighth Fort; it is a square, fortified with Ravelins and Demilunes, the best regular Fortificati-

on that I had then seen in *Italy* : The Town of *Modene* is inconsiderable, the Fortifications of it are old and decayed, but the Citadal may be taken notice of: We saw the Duke and his Pallace, in which there is nothing more remarkable than the Collection of Pictures.

Tuesday we went from *Modene*, and lay eighteen miles off at a little Town, called *Cento*, and from thence to *Ferrara* eighteen miles, where coming into Town you may take notice of a Fort, which seem'd to me to be a Pentagone very well fortified ; in the Town is the *Castello*, surrounded with deep Ditches of Water ; here the Popes Legate resides : They shewed us a fine Colomn not finished, whereon is to be placed the Statue of the Pope, that at present stands hard by the *Domo*, which is a very old Church. The *Benedictins* is a fine Monastery, where we saw the Tomb of *Arioste* the great Poet, and Author of *Orlando Furioso*. Over against the *Domo*, you may take notice of two Statues, representing two Brothers, one a Duke the other a Marquess, of the House of *Este*; one of them delighted much in sporting and playing tricks, and had a House built for that purpose, but now
out

out of use. It became afterwards a Proverb, when any one would be playing the Fool, to say, (*il Fratello del Duca è morto*) which is as much as to say (leave off Fooling.)

Thursday following we went to Dinner to *Ravigo*, the first Town in that Road that belongs to the *Venetians*, 22 miles from *Ferrara*, where we passed the River *Poe*, and the White Channel; after Dinner we went 15 miles more, to a Town called *Mont Selevie*; not far from hence we passed the River *Adige*; and a *Friday* morning we came to *Padoue*, ten miles, from whence the same day we took Bark, and arrived at *Venice* the eighth day of *February*, where we staid three weeks to see the Town; and the most remarkable thing there is, the *Arsenal*, in which there is Arms for four hundred thousand men; there is a very great store of Cannon and other instruments of War: Their Ports do abound in Gallies, Galliot, and Men of War: We went into the *Bucentore*, a certain Vessel that the Doge or Duke of *Venice* goes in when he performs the Matrimonial Ceremony betwixt Himself and the Sea, by throwing in a Gold Ring: We saw the private Armory, and the Treasury,

fury, which indeed is not to be admired
 after having seen the Treasure of *Laureta* :
 We went afterwards to the Doge's
 Pallace and the Councel Chamber, where
 there is good Painting; the Piazza or
 Place of *St. Mark*, is very well worth
 ones particular notice, as also *St. Mark's*
 Church, where you see the four fine
 Horses of Brass, brought from *Constantinople*,
 and the two great Pillars of Marble near
 the Water-side : The Bas-relief, upon the
 side of a little Building joyning to the
 Steeple of *St. Mark's* Church is very well
 worth the taking notice of; then we went
 up to the top of the Steeple, from whence
 we had a fair prospect over all *Venice*,
 which, I believe, contains more buildings
 than *Rome*; but that which is chiefly to be
 admired, is its Scituation and Building
 in the Sea, so that one may go by Water
 and by Land almost through every Street
 of this vast City. There is two Canals or
 Ports, by which the biggest Ships may
 go in and out; the one is called *Porto Lydo*,
 the other *Malomoca* : After we had gone
 round the City by Sea, and viewed it after
 that manner, we took our leaves of it,
 and went again to *Padoue*, where we arrived
 the first

first of *March*; we saw the Schools of Physick, Divinity and Law, &c. called the *Bo*, and the Tomb of *Antinor*, Founder of *Padone*, who lived fifteen hundred years before our Saviour Christ, upon Earth, it is erected at the Corner of a Street; then we went to the Church of *St. Anthony*, where we saw the fine Tomb of *Alexander Contarini*, General of the *Venetians*, and the Tomb of *St. Anthony*, which is adorned with several fine Marble Figures, representing the Miracles wrought by him in his lifetime and about twenty seven great Silver Lamps. In the Quoire of the same Church there is about twelve pieces of Cast Brass, so curiously wrought with all sorts of Figures, and other things necessary to the design, that it gives you an Historical Account of several passages in the Old Testament, and so much to the Life, that I cannot forbear to make mention of one, which is the Story of *Sampson* and the *Philistins*, when he destroyed so many of them by carrying away the Pillars of the House, and letting the House fall wherein they were; it is so artificially done, that you will hardly believe your eyes, but take the whole Fabrick to be effectually falling

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ing down. In the Cloysters to the same Church, there is a little Black Marble Stone that covers the Bowels of the Old Duke of *Norfolk*, Farther to the supposed Mad Duke that we saw confined at *Padoue*: Right before this Church stands the Statue of *Gatta Mela*, General of the *Venetians*, in Brass. From hence we went to the Church of *St. Justin*, where we saw the Tomb of *St. Luke*, much like unto an old wooden Chest, inclosed with Iron; the Tomb of *S. Matthias*, over against it on the other side of the Church, and under the great Altar, the Tomb of *St. Justin*; at the upper end of the Quire there is a fine piece of Painting, done by *Paul Veronese*. To this Church belongs a Convent, esteemed the finest in *Italy*. Near to the Palace of the Great Captain, we saw the great Hall, called *Pallagio di Regione*, and that remarkable Stone in it, called *Lapis opprobrii*, whereon if any one comes and claps down his Breech, three times together, he shall never be troubled, whilst he lives, for debt, but then he is for ever after defamed, and himself and Family more ruined in their Reputation and Honour, than if they had died in Prison for Debt. We went from

hence to the place where they Anatomize and Dissect the Bodys of Men and Women, which is so conveniently built, that although it is much less than an ordinary Chamber, yet there is room enough with Seats for two or three hundred Spectators.

Sunday, the 3d. day of *March*, we went from *Padoue* to *Vicenze* 18 miles, where about a mile out of Town we saw a pretty Pallace, called the *Rotonda*; it is a very fine Prospect and belongs to the Marquess *Martio Capra*; we also saw the Garden and Labyrinth of *Conte Valinerana*, the Amphitheatre and Triumphal Arch of *Poladio*, with what else was considerable. *Tuesday* the 5th we went thirty miles more, and came to Dinner at *Verona*, where the finest Tombs, and the richest that ever I saw of Marble, are there erected to the honour of the Family of the *Scaligeres*, who were formerly Masters of this Town; then we went to the Amphitheatre, which is much like to that in *Rome*, but a more intire thing within, for the Spectators Seats or Places which are the Circular Degrees or Steps within-side remain all whole, the outside is much more ruined than that in *Rome*.
From

From hence we went to *Conte Juste's* Garden, where you have a prospect of the whole Town; I took notice of the Pine Trees in the Garden, which are the finest I ever saw. From this Garden we went to *St. George's Church*, where we saw two pieces of Painting, very much esteemed, done by *Paul Veronese*: It is thought that this Town is the biggest (except *Venice*) that belongs to the *Venetians*; its situation is upon the River *Adige*.

Wednesday, the 6th. we left this place and went to *Mantoue* 24 miles, the Duke thereof and Dutchess his Wife, are both of the Family of *Gonzaga*: We saw the Town and the Dukes Pallace, but nothing worth remark in either; for about forty years ago it was plundered by the *Germans*, yet something remains in the Closet of Natural Curiosities worth taking notice of, to wit, two or three Children Mummies, one of them like to a *Satyr*, the other two very Monstrous, there being but two Bodys, but to each Body Members for two Children; one of these Children was a Male, the other a Female very discernable: There was likewise a Man Mummy, he being about 360 years ago,

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a very

a very Tyrannick Governour of this place, was killed, and thus preserved for a detestable spectacle to after Ages. Of several Cockatrices I had seen in our Travels, the biggest was in this place. The little Hall painted by *Gulio Romano* of the *Trojan* History is worth taking notice of. The Town of *Mantoue* is well fortified by Nature as well as by Art. *Verona*, the place I made mention of before this, is likewise strongly fortified with thick Walls and deep Ditches. About five miles from *Mantoue*, in the road to *Brescia*, there is a fine Palace, belonging to this Duke, called *La Fontalla*. The same day being the seventh, we arrived at *Brescia* 40 miles, riding all the way through a very delightful Country. The Town of *Brescia* is strong, having good Walls and Ditches. The Castle that stands upon a little Hill has a great many good Cannon in it, and commands the Town. About 160 years ago the *French* were Masters of it, who with the assistance of some forces from *Bologn* made a strong sally upon the Town, plundering, and putting all to the Sword; ever since which time they have remained in Peace. The Town-House was one of the finest buildings in all

all these parts, but by an accident burnt the remains of it is worth one's regard. The ninth we went from hence to *Bergamo* 30 miles, where we lay that night, the next morning, being *Sunday* the 10th we went into the Town, which is situated on a Hill, and well fortified : This is one of the finest prospects of *Italy*, we saw the *Domo*, and in it the Sepulchre of *Bartholomew Collione*, late Patron of the Town; there are four fine pieces kept lockt up, some call it Painting, but others affirm it to be all but Wood Inlaid, which makes the Pieces the more Curious.

After Dinner, the same day, we went to *Le Fournaise* 15 miles, where we lay that night ; it is but a Village, and lies upon the River *Adda*. The next day we rode 14 miles upon the same River-side, and came to *Millan* the 14th of *March*; and first of all we went to *St. Paul's Church*, and to that of *St. Celse*, in both which there is good Painting, chiefly in this last, where in the *Sacristie*, there is a fine piece done by *Raphael Urbin*. In the Church of *St. Ambrose* they shew you a Brazen Serpent, where of the Head and Tail, they tell you was part of that Serpent that *Moses* caused

the Children of *Israel* to set up for a remedy against the plague of biting Serpents : The Body of St. *Ambrose* lies under the Great Altar. In the Garden of this Convent they shew you a Chappel; where they say St. *Augustin* was converted to the Christian Faith, and another Chappel, where they say he was Baptized. From hence we went to the Convent of St. *Victoir*, where there is very good painting : These two last mentioned are esteemed the finest Convents in *Italy*; then we went to the Church of St. *Eustorgian*, where they pretend to shew the Tomb of the Three Kings that came to worship our Saviour in *Bethlehem*, and the Sepulchre of St. *Peter*, who they say was martyrizd in a Wood betwixt *Millan* and *Pavie*. Then we went to the Church of St. *Lawrence*, built after the model of St. *Sophie* in *Constantinople* ; it was formerly the Palace of *Maximilian* the Emperour, there remains sixteen of the old Pillars next the street, which I looked upon to be the greatest piece of Antiquity of the whole Town ; and in the Church there is nothing but the Tomb of *Placidia*, Daughter to *Honorius* the Emperour that is worth your notice. The *Dome* or Cathedral

thedral Church is the finest Fabrick in *Millan*, and if one had a month to spend there, one might see it every day, and yet find something to please ones Curiosity, that one had not seen, or at least taken notice of before, notwithstanding it is not finished, nor do I believe ever will be. There is about six hundred Marble Pillars belonging to the Church, and each Pillar they say cost at least One Thousand Crowns; all the Walls of the Church are likewise of Marble: In a little Chappel, under ground, we saw the body of *St. Charles* covered with Crystal, very transparent, lying in his Robes, the same he wore when he was Archbishop of that place, his Face, which looked black and rottenish, had no covering, but lies always exposed to view; the Crystal Case preserving it from Cobwebs, dust and other filth. From the top of the Church we took a view of the Town, which is near as big as *London* within the Walls; we saw the great Hospital, the Lazaretto or Pesthouse, both well worth taking notice of. In the Cabinet of *Settali*, one of their their Canons there is a great many curiosities both Natural and Artificial; what I most admired was three large
 Unicorns.

Unicorns Horns, which I never saw in any place before, nor till then did I believe there could be any such thing in nature, but the Master of the Cabinet was strongly of the opinion that they did belong to, and were taken from Fish, and that there was never any such Beast seen to have such a Horn, but that it was a vulgar error ; each Horn was about six foot long, twisting regularly from the root upwards, but falling from the Twist gradually as it drew up to the spear or point, which was very sharp : The lower part or root of the Horn being about ten or twelve inches circumference, which declining gradually till it comes to a spear a top, renders it a very strong and formidable weapon. The Horn is all very white ; the whole Cabinet is full of curious things, yet I think that Cabinet we saw at *Lyons* in *France* does far excel it. From hence we went to the Castle, it is a very regular *Exagon*, with half moons ; it is esteemed one of the compleatest pieces of fortification in all *Italy*, and of great strength, upon every one of the Bastions is planted twelve pieces of Cannon ; there is a Garrison in it of about 500 Soldiers with their Wives and Children : After we had seen the Castle, we

went

went to a Palace of the Countess of *Smione*, about a mile and a half out of *Millan*, where amongst other remarkable things, you may take notice of the Echo, which was the best I ever heard. There is a very strong wall round *Millan*, which is said to be ten miles; the Library there is worth seeing.

From this place we came the 13th to a little Village called *Bufferelo* 20 miles, it lies upon *Nacillio*, a small River, and from thence the 14th to *Vercelle* 20 miles more: Then we came to the River *Tissino* 4 miles, and so to *Nuvarra* 6 miles; this is the strongest place upon the Frontiers of *Savoy* that belongs to the *Milaneses*: From hence we came to *Vercelli* 10 miles; this place belongs to the Duke of *Savoy*, and is the first place of strength, near the Frontiers of the *Milaneses*; One side of the Town is regularly fortified with Bastions and Half Moons, hardly finished; on the *North* part of the Town the fortifications are irregular, there being a great deal of the old walls still remaining, however the Town is very strong. The 15th we came to Dinner to *Ciliana* or *Sian* 17 miles; and from thence to *Chivas* 10 miles, where we lay that night at the Posthouse, from whence

whence the next day, being *Saturday* the 16th. of *March*, we came to *Turin* 12 miles. The next day, *Sunday*, we went to *Pignerol* 16 miles; it is a strong Town, which the French King about 45 years ago took from the Duke of *Savoy*. The Citadel wherein Monsieur *Fouquet*, that great Minister is confined, is a very strong place, and like to be much stronger if they continue to carry on the work of their fortifications. The Town it self is likewise very well fortified, where at the Gate going in they obliged us to leave our Arms, and to take a Soldier to wait upon us to the Governour for leave to see the Town and Cittadel, which was soon granted us. This place has a very great awe upon the Duke of *Savoy*, the *French* being able by means thereof at their pleasure to make an inroad upon that Dukedom.

From *Pignerol* we came to *Villiane* the *Monday* following 12 miles, and a bad way over the Mountains; near to this Town we passed betwixt two small Lakes, called by the Name of the Town: From this place we went eight miles farther, and came to *Busolino*, the next day to *Novalese* six miles, which is the foot of the Mountains on the side of
Piemont.

Piedmont. From *Novaleze*, in the ascent of the *Alpes*, we came to *la Ferrier* two long miles, from thence to the great Cross two more, which is the least half to the top of Mount *Senis*; from the great Cross we went five miles upon a Plain, which brought us to the *Ravasse* (that is) the place where we took sledges, on which we slid all upon Snow from the top of the Mountain to the foot towards *France* in so little time, that I forbear here to mention, which which was two miles more, and that brought us to *Lanebourg*, from *Lanebourg* to *Bremont* two leagues, where we lay on *Tuesday* night; from thence we went to *St. Michell* five leagues, and so to *la Chambre* four leagues, all upon the River *Arch*. *Thursday* we came to *Maltaverne* six leagues, and then to *Montmillian* two leagues, and so to *Chambrey* two great leagues more. On *Friday* we came to *Remile* five leagues, where we lay: From thence we came on *Saturday* the 23th. of *March*, new stile, to *Geneve* seven leagues, where after we had rested our selves for some time, we returned for *France* by the way of way of *Lyons* and then taking another road different from what we travelled before, in some short

short time arrived at *Paris*, where we
stay'd about a month, and then set for-
ward for *England*, to which place we
returned after four yearstravel in *France*,
Italy, *Swisserland*, and through some of
the *Spanish Territories*; but then stay'd
not long before a voyage into *France*
was again propos'd, with which you was
pleased to comply, and so pass'd the
following Winter at *Mompellier*, going
another way through *France*, than the
way you had gone before; from whence
the next Summer, by another road we
returned again to *Paris*, where I was
compelled to leave you. And the same
time humbly take leave to Conclude
this short and rude Journal of your Tra-
vels in *Italy*.



FINIS.

